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THE UNACCEPTABLE JUBOR.

New York City and Mr. ISRAEL J. MON-TAGUE each missed something by a hair, as the old phrase goes, yesterday. The city missed having its first colored juror in the box at General Sessions. MONTAGUE missed the distinction of being that individual. But these facts do not form the feature of the case which strikes the observer of events with the

were dispensed with. The gentleman in question had answered intelligently all the interrogatories put to him, and seemed on the verge of being accepted, a challenge having been once withdrawn, when a sudden idea struck a lawyer in the case. "Have you ever heard a criminal case tried ?" asked be. "I have not," answered Mr. MONTAGUE. And his fate was settled. He was peremptorily challenged on the ground of lack of such experience as would justify the learned counsel in accept-

ing him in so important a trial. Heretofore, the possession of general in telligence and the acknowledgment that he had, like all generally intelligent persons read the newspapers, have been the appar ent standard grounds for the rejection of a man as a juror. Hence, the objection in the case of Mr. MONTAGUE has something of the merits of a novelty. But if such discrimination had been applied in the case of the first man who ever sat in a jury-box would not the jury system have become something more of a failure than it is even now occasionally claimed to be?

HERE'S A FOURTH PARTY.

A fourth party is on deck. St. Paul is its birthplace, the National Association its name. In order to make sure of getting on record somewhere, it has filed articles of To Kitty; on Her Departure for the corporation; but it expresses a fair degree of confidence that it will be able to vote for a Presidential ticket of its own making in 1809.

At present it has sixty members. Its expressed purpose is "to unite socially and fraternally all respectable citizens for the purpose of bettering their condition, in private or public life, by a course of debates upon political subjects, from which will result a more thorough knowledge of what is needed in the way of reform or political economy in the counties, the State and the nation."

The new party is far stronger in hope than in membership, a It proposes to have an organization in every county in Minne sota in ninety days, and to make headway in other States in proportionately short order. Will Minneapolts stand idly by and see the other twin produce alone such a

There is such a thing as being too enterprising. A thrifty shop lady of the "wild and woolly" west was wont to purioin goods from sival establishments and sell them over the stood or walked, or ran, we loughed in our sleeve at the bow-legged man. from rival establishments and sell them over her own counters. This ingenious commercial scheme was adding to her bank account in the most satisfactory manner. Then she took some of the stolen goods to the store from which they had been pilfered to change them for something This led to her detection, and now instead of a prosperous mercantile lady she is a female thief in a lock-up. Moral : Deal reasonably with people from whom you

A young bridegroom-to-be received a letter from his flances on the night of the wedding. Through some mistake of the fair one the envelope had been directed to him, while the burning love letter which it contained was all directed to some other nan. The wedding has not taken place. A man may marry a woman who doesn't love him, but to wed a maid who is wildly gone on some other fellow is the straw too

The rumor is revived that BULERLEY may "resign" in favor of Manwin the Governor's chair in Connecticut. How can be resign what he hasn't got to a man who hasn't been declared entitled to it by the only body which can make such a

According to the Philadelphia Press, the Philadelphia public "longs, above all our jokes. Charles Waceler (who has been there, some wat grimls) — Yes; I've gotleed that he catches on very quickly. According to the Philadelphia Press, the

Mount Vesuvius is reported as waking up and preparing for a violent eruption. Even Dame Nature must have caught the fact that she has a very good voice, very often spirit of discontent which has intected the logical and political circles.

What spirit of reform does the Civil Serdice Commission foster when it says to emsloyees in public offices that they may tell
ask he servet of their superiors have the says to energy. "She has undoubtedly the finest
ask in secret of their superiors have the says to energy." vice Commission foster when it says to employees in public offices that they may tell ales in secret of their superiors in office and not be told upon !

Iowa Prohibitionists are out with a straight State ticket. They declare against the internal revenue system as a form of and far by recognition of the

The State Railroad Commissioners are

have rendered it so dangerous to the travelling public. They have not yet decided upon a definite plan, but are just now conidering one which seems to contain germs

Over 2,600 passengers went out on the ocean steamers yesterday for a holiday spell in Europe. Even those who stay at some will hope that it may be a happy one.

It is announced that Sir WILLIAM GOR-DON-CUMMING will write a book on his case. This should carry a volume of unpleasant reflection to the Prince of Wales.

MILLS, of Texas, will write a book on the Tariff. Not even McKINLEY can put a duty on ideas.

Five suicides in New York yesterday A rarely unpleasant record for a rare June

Now, Giants, for a finish fight to-day Chicago comes to-morrow.

SPOTLETS-

What England most needs now is a sovereign rem The Beir Apparent has become a little too appar

When it is a question of a boil, a man doe

Windsor Castle may be the home of the fare, thou

greatest force. That feature is the reason The law sometimes takes sides suicides, for why Mr. MONTAGUE'S services as a juror

The trout catches the worm, but still he does

With a washerwoman the clothes are first rung :

If a cut has any sussion it must be purr-sussion, WORLDLINGS.

The Italian army contains nearly two million men or, to give the exact figures, 1,928,972. Among them are 35,000 Aipine soldiers, trained and inured to the hardships of mountain warfars. It takes an expenditure of nearly \$20,000 to carr, a vessel like the Majestic across the Atlantic.

Four thousand women are employed in the various Jovernment departments at Washington. They get 'good samples,' have easy hours and do good

The Rev. Dr. Bridgman, the liberal Haptist prescher, whose name has become known to the entire nation recently, is fitte-six years old. He is a New Yorker by birth and his first pasiorate was in Sir William Whitenay, the Newfoundland Premier,

famous, has long had a reputation for able states manship. He is a man of middle life, stout and well preserved, with expansive side-whiskers and a

VACRANT VERSES.

Country.

I am not jealous, dear; I know The time has come to said you Into the fray. I bid you go! Your graces will defend you.

I know, by wood and mountain glen, By ripping moon-it water, Those eyes will doom the haptess men To unrelenting slaughter. If ther, star! these things must be To gint your thirst for glory. Let not a straggling dudelet flee, Unscathed, to tell his story.

But if you love me.—Heed the Bioux;
His wedom is adaptive;
Bring scalps in planty back with you,
Hut not a single captive;
Hut not a single captive;
—Harry Remains, in Brookiya Life.

Unrest in Paradise. Two women met in Paradies,
Where they had recently arrived;
And each one of the other saked
How in the bright abude she thrived,

Then straightway each one made reply,
''The very beautifut seid bright,
There's averything to please the ear,
and everything to feast the sight,' Then each exhaled a long, deep sigh;
And said, "I're searched in every nock,
But nowhere can find a giaments look,"
To see how these new garments look,"
— From the Boston Courier,

But fortune has changed. Be's no longer our gar A fad has arrived which lits to his frame.

A Man of Nerve.



A broad-striped coat, a dotted vest, Checked treasers, a red tie, A stove-pine hat, a colored smirt, A color very high, A pair of patent-leather shoes, Oh, picturesque display! I thought it was a dummy, Till it slowly walked away.

Very Apprehensive,

Miss Winslow (petting the mastiff) - Just think that he understands and appreciates all

"What do you think about her singing?"

Health and Strength

still busy over the problem of providing a means for ridding the Fourth avenue railuser tunnel of the small fog which

still busy over the problem of providing a means for ridding the Fourth avenue railuser tunnel of the small fog which

solve by C. Lovell, Means the same parties of my wast, and he can be of my wast, and he have just the size of my wast, and he have ridd anything.

SKETCHES BY

THE MAN WHO RELATED.

There was a perfect flood of June sun shine in Madison Square the other morning when a solid-looking citizen sat down on one of the benches and lighted a cigar and unfolded a newspaper. The sparrows flitted around him and chirped in a good-natured way, a bootblack stopped near by and sang a couple of verses of "Nellie Gray," and overhead the young leaves were crackling and snapping as they sought to spread themselves.

"What I wish to relate can be told in a few brief words," said a voice which was pitched to a key between breaking a pane of glass with a bootjack and sitting down Isabelle Pembrook .

on a poodle dog in a Fifth avenue stage. The solid man looked up. Before him stood a "reduced millionaire," with left arm in a sling, face unshaven and his general appearance denoting hard times.

Your time is valuable - so's mine, ontinued the "reduced." "At an early age I was left an orphan. I have the exact ndignities which no proud and ambitious rphan could put up with, I set out alone n this cold world-with a great deal of emphasis on the cold."

The solid man was reading the crop pros-

and a perseverance which nothing could destroyer conquers. discourage, I made a place for myself—that is to say, I was in the swim. I had the rhino, I run the Convention and bossed the job. Do I arouse your interest ?"

The other was now reading about the Mt. Carmel flying machine, and he hardly ness and check the disease in its birth.

Puffed at his cigar.

Naturally, in many cases they find infants

"But human life is a kaleidoscope," continued the "reduced." "Human wisdom cannot always provide for the changes your sympathies ?"

It didn't look that way. The solid man was reading an article about Spring housecleaning, and he grinned and chuckled.

"I was, further, the proud possessor of a hundred thousand dollar plantation on the carry my corn and cotton. Did I dream that my proud head would be humbled? shoes defiance of British control has made him Did I have the slightest warning that the big river would cut a new channel in one the little one is provided with suitable clothing

you feeling for a quarter ?" No! His cigar had gone out and he was

eeling for a match. "And added to these calamities I may mention a conflagration—defective flue—no insurance-failure of crops-bank failures -perfidy of friends and other thingswhich have made me temporarily hard up. It hurts me, of course, to lay bare my heart to a stranger, but I feel that I must do it. A small loan at this time will enable me to meet some paper, save my almost ruined credit, and incite me with new hopes and ambitions. I am quite willing to leave the amount to your own generosity-indeed, it would be unbe oming in me to state the exact sum nec ssary to relieve my temporary financial

mbarrasement." The solid man now rose up, slowly and leitherately folded up the paper and put it in his pocket, knocked off the ashes of his cigar, looked at his watch, and then sauntered off without a look or a word. The reduced" man stood and looked after him until he had reached Twenty-third street and disappeared in the passing

throng, and then turned away with : "It won't do-it doesn't touch their searts! I must throw honor and truth aside and fabricate some story which will ouse sympathy and produce the sugar !

THE FRESH DRUMMER.

M. QUAD.

His Seasickness of the Fifth Day in the English Channel.

An old hotel clerk had rather see a mi crobe in the house than a fresh drummer says the Chicago Heraid. A young fellow registered at the Auditorium the other day who knew everything. He had shaken dice with the Prince of Wales, played poker with Senator Wolcott, talked reli-gion with Rev. Phillips Brooks and could tell the name of the postmaster at Sno-

There was no place in America or across waves that he had not visited, and as keeping a hotel, well, that was his

long suit."

'I've been across so many times that I nover get sick now," he related. "I was only sick once. That was while crossing the English Channel. I was all right the first four days, but the fifth day knocked me."

"What day was that?" gasped Mr. Whipple, who was not aware that it took five days to go a few miles.

"The fifth."
"Well, that stream has swollen considerably since I crossed it."
"It's changing all the time," concluded the badly-informed story teller.

Babes Collecting for Babes.

fe the Edular: To-day, while at an office in Washingto street, two little tots came in and asked for contributions for the Sick Babtes' Fund. 11 Minical Rom.

Mine Birdie McGinnis is considerable of an amateur singer in her own estimation. It is a fact that she has a very good voice, very often being short-winded.

> The Effect of Culture. ton Girl-Oh, mother! I did somethis awful at the party to-night. Mother. Why, my dear child, what was it? Boston Giri.—That norrid bouques Mr. Beacon sha me had some clinamon pinas in it. They pake me meens and—but I can't say it. Motaer.—Go on! Boston Giri.—My glassee fell off and Mr. Seaton saw my bare face!

No Rind of a Fellow. (From the Hosten Straid.)
—I'm not going to have Clarence He tey call on me any more.

DEATH IN THE HEAT, THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.

Help the Sick Bables by Contributing to the Fund.

Every Dollar Aids in Saving a a dings in Paris-An Invention to Little Life.

The Free Doctors Must Soon Start on Their Tours.

THE SUBSCRIPTIONS: "The Evening World "..... \$100.00 Previously soknowledged Bisnes and Gortrode Halls Brocklyn

The heated term has begun in earnest, and with it the suffering of babes in tenementbouses. Confined in parrow quarters, with date with me somewhere, but you won't be the heat of the sun's rays intensified by a as particular as that. Being subjected to stove, all breeze cut off by surrounding brick indignities which no proud and ambitious walls, there is little wonder that the poor infants droop and die.
Deprived of all comforts, with manificient

food and clothing, their delicate systems suc cumb to the first breath of sickness which threatens them on every side. The troubles of pects, and was too interested to raise his the teething period become fatal fitnesses, and soon the pride of some poor mother's beart "By strict integrity, undaunted ambition gives up the unequal struggle and the grim

And yet these infantile maladies, if taken it time, readily rield to the proper medical care, and it is mainly for this purpose that the corps of free doctors has been organized.

These physicians enter a tenement-house seek out babies who show symptoms of any ill almost at death's door. Then their work to more thorough and all possible means are used

to nourish the tiny spark of life. And the physicians do not have to search far which occur. I was the proud and happy for sick habies. Almost every tenement-hou owner of a large and elegant reservoir in midsummer contains from one to a dozen holding 6,000,000 gallons of water. She alltag little ones. Loving but ignorant busted. A mighty torrent rushed through mothers administer such remedies as they a village and tore away fifty houses. Loss have been accustomed to use, and which are counted up tens of thousands-no insur- ofttimes wrong and do more harm than good. ance. Was I to blame? Have I enlisted to and so poor to employ a competent docuntil death mercifully puts an end to its suffer

Then the mother, worn and spent with watching and nursing, is herself a candidate for medical treatment.

It is very easy to imagine just how valuable crowded tenements. A baby who shows signs of a disorder which may prove fatal is prescribed for at once. If fresh air is necessary-as it generally is-

night and scoop in my 17,000 acres? Are and with its mother is sent for a trip down the

Think, then, of these helpless little mortals and do what you can to assist them. Every dime means relief, and the more contributed the more good can be done. It is time the doctors started on their rounds, and it is to you that the money necessary for this purpose

Another Jersey Friend.

Please use this \$2 for the Sick Babies' Fund ISABELLE PEMBROOK, Elizabeth, N. J. A Family Circle.

A family circle sends 50 cents for "the

lambs." Go ye and do also. BROOKLYN. It's a Big Help. Incicae \$1, as a small help towards the Sick

Babies' Fund. Where Cool Breezes Blow. To the Editor: Inclosed 20 cents is for the Sick Babies

Fund, with kind wishes for its success.
A PERESELL FRIEND.

In the Editor osed find one dime to help the bables. "All the earth is his, and the fulne hereof." No Name.

Candy Money. Inclosed find two cents, which is my candy money for this week. It will do the poor ba

bies more good than it will me. I will send more soon. Carrie McN. H. Ehrabeth, N. J. Little Girl Collectors. Biance and Gertrude Halle, of West Pifty seventh street, two bright-eyed little girls, called at THE EVENING WORLD office yes called at THE EVENING WORLD office yester-day and deposited \$5.50, which they had col-lected for the Sick Baby Fund from their friends and schoolmates. These little girls proved valuable friends last year, and the fund then was enriched many doll-rs by their efforts. The sick bables will miss the services of these two little maids this year, as they are soon to leave this city for Portland, Ore.

Church Money,

I go to church whenever it is a pleasant Sunday and put Iwenty-five cents in the plate. When it rains I stay home and keep the mone; for the Free Doctors' Fund. Here are two Sun na from LITTLE PREDDIE'S SWEETHBART.

Youthful Prodigies. (From Blutter und Bluthes, "Have you heard the eight-years-old "Oh, yes. Twelve years ago, in Vienna."



This gentleman offers his services to all who are going to the country for the summer or for any part of it. He will be found to be an agreeable and pleasant companagreeable and pleasant companion. For travelling he is at his
best when bottled. When you
are settled in some delightful
country nook you may release
him and use a teaspoonful of him
with the juice of a lemon and a
quart of cool water and sugar as you like
it. He will give you root beer in five
minutes. He's the genius of Enapp's
Root Esser Extract. ng centra buttle. All Grocers & Drugg

Fads, Fashions and Fancies That Delight the Gentler Sex.

The Etiquette of Flowers at Wed-Correct Lop Ears in Bables

> - Foulards and De. laines Are All the Rage.

When the Duchess of Fife appeared last season with brass harness on her carriage horses there was a sudden rage for brass, but now the pretty, old-fashloned sliver-plating has reappeared, and blue forehead bands are universal. no matter what the color of the liveries. The rosettes with the long flattering ends of ribbon appeared, to the great comfort of the horses, who must have been sadly worried by them.



In Paris just now it is the custom for friend or those invited to the wedding, to send bouquets to the bride. These used to be always sent to the house, but the newest thing is to send them to the church, where they are arranged along the communion-rails in front of licans assisting it may yet become an imposing the alter. The old-fashioned round bonquet m quite gone out; the flowers are now always arranged in an elongated oval, or in sheaf the recipient of a bang-up dinner last evening from Brown. I understand that it was \$12.50 orm. There is a gargon d'honneur for each bridesmaid, and he is expected to present the oung lady he encorts with a bouquet. Fora cover, which ought to argue a gastronomic lay-out fit to be placed before the landlord of a merly it used to be a present-a fan, bracelet, good hotel. Allen sails for Europe next Sat--according to his means and inclination. This custom was a heavy tax on young men the Astor House billiard-room were seen about with a large circle of acquaintances, and is, I Mississippi River. Took two steamhoats to are the services of a free doctor in one of these think, more honored in the breach than in the observance. It was curious, too, for Prench people do not give wedding presents so much houses after their occupants have gone out of town. In two or three places last night, as I as American or English people do.

The Empress of Austria, during her recent musical instrument stealing from the dimiy lit basement. Once it was a banjo, once an 'surprise" visit to Athens and Corinth, astonhed King George by addressing him persistently in modern Greek and insisting on conversing only in that language. During her quiet musical time and spending his evening stay at Corfu she devotes several hours every day to studying Greek literature and history.

Adelaide Claxton, an English lady, has patented an ear cap, for correcting the lopover ears of young children. Thousands of infants are put to sleep on their ears, and the miants are put to sleep on their ears, and the sentiments are with respect to the retirement of result is permanent diaggurement. The cap made of thin bands of parchment, fleece ovation as they received from the members o lined, and by it the projecting ears are held the graduating class is an unmistakedown, the hair is kept from tangling durable indication of the great popularity ing the night, even on a most restless of the venerable Warden among his pupils and sleeper, and the strings being tied un-der the chin, causes the child to their respect and affection. I hear that unconsciously acquire the healthy habit of it is by no means improbable that breathing through the nose in sleep, instead of a powerful rival to the Columbia Law through the open mouth, and consequently School will spring into existence before the shoring. It is perfectly comfortable to the opening of the Fall session. If it has Prof. child, and clastic is inserted at certain places Dwight at its head, Columbia may well loo to insure its fitting any shaped head,

to its isurels. Miss Nellie Cross, the daughter of the muchrespected Secretary of St. Bartholomew's Hos. story teller, is out with a new novel. As pital, London, has been awarded the gold its suggestive title, *A Bargain in medal as the best nurse of her year. This is a Souls," implies, the psychological elevery great honor, as it means a consistent ment is introduced to a certain extent, record of good work in the wards for a term of three years and of having passed a first-class interwoven with a vein of fine humor that ren three years and of having passed a first-class ders it anything but tiresome reading, esheoretical examination.

According to medical authority there 000 woman doctors in the United States.

Miss Dodge, President of the Working Girls' Clubs, keeps a private secretary to answer etters and help out on the Club reports.

says the Chicago Herald, were seated two Foulards and delaines are this season espe women. They were well dressed and to all ctally charming, and the latter are most fash-ionable in very pale colors with floral designs appearances deserved to be called ladies. appearances deserved to be called ladies.

Presently a workingman stopped onto the front platform of the car. He took a sadly colored clay pipe from the back pocket of his overalls. Also a half a plug of strong navy tobacco. He cut off enough small pieces of the tobacco to fill the pipe, which he lit and began smoking.

"Whew!" said one of the ladies, "I smell tobacco amoke." And so she did, for the smoke from the stout clay pipe floated through an open window. in a brighter tint. Ivory and cream back-grounds, with dainty groups of heather or nelotrope, are made up with pipings of the relief polor, or with trummings of darker contrasting relvet, and this more especially when the belt, or even the shaped straps which onlards look well with only a slight piping the smoke from the stout clay pipe floated through an open window.

"Yes, so do I," said her companion, "but do you know I like the scent of a good-cigar like that."

"Well, I believe I do, too," said the first speaker, "and I wish I knew what brand of cigars that is, and I'd buy some for my husband, but he has only smoked two or three of the box I bought him at Christmas. Take, for instance, a cream delaine strewn with groups of shaded violets, or with purple pansies scattered at irregular distances. The kirt might be plain at the front and sides, the the back drawn into close fan pleats, and round the entire skirt a six-inch hem of the materia cut on the cross, and so arranged that the par tern forms a regular border. The top of this nem is finished with a wide piping of heliotrope silk, or stitched over a saw the workingman smoking the clay pip folded band of silk. The bodies might and then they talked about something else and looked through the front windo saw the workingman smoking the clay pipe be made with a high collar and short pointed yoke of the same silk, and the centre of front and back brought down to the waint as a long pointed plastron of narrow widts. The delaine would leave these plastrons exposed the edge corded with silk lying over each side, have you say yes ?
She—Yes, there is.
lie—Ob, tell me what it is.
She—Ask me if I will continue to say no. and forming a few folds or gathers both back and front close up to the silk plastron. The basque would be finished with a narrow ribbo brought to the back point in a careless group of loops, and at the front falling in girdle Mudge—I know I am right. I'll bet the drinks that I am. fashion. Very high, full sleeves with a gaun let ouff, piped silk, would complete the bodice

She Saw Him. Pather (impressively)—That gentleman Prof. Greatmind, the eminent scientist was marrollous discoveries have excited the atten-tion of the entire civilized world, a man whom even to have seen is an honor. Daughter—How his pants bag at the knees i

Covering It Up. "You had boy, you have made a groups upon on the new cole with your bread and but ter, " said Mrs. Finaletop to her son Johany.
"Never mind, me, you can sit on it who
there is company to the parior."

A Doubting Thomas,

[Free flees Stylings.]

Teacher—With the exception of the anim
resu took with him into the Ark, every livi
contine perimed in the fleed.

Doubtin Teamy—The Stine, too?

Col Alfred Wagstaff, the new President

THE CLEANER

beard of a stivery gray tint and pair of flerce, military-looking mustachies

which he is very fond of stroking with a lin

gering and careasing touch. The ex-Senator

is a man of genial manner, and I hear that he has made lots of friends in Brooklyn stready.

I understand that Brooklynites as a rule

would like to be very indignant over Tam-many's latest coup d'état in the matter of the

bridge incident, but for the life of them they

Gen. John Cochrane, who recently bade

F. J. Allen, mine host of the Aster House, was

rday. Many faces familiar to "No. 1" and

accordion. The servant was having a good,

in a way that should please the master and

The Columbia Law School students are evi

mistress if they knew it.

pecialty to newspaper folks.

WOMEN AND TOBACCO.

Judges of the Weed.

In a State street car a few evenings ago

Had No Pity for Him.

[From the Boston Herald.] He (after his third proposal and rejection)-

Anxious to Bet.

Mudge-Oh, don't let that stop you. I'll agree to drink both drinks myself, win or lose.

(From the Indianapolis Jou

Fair Sex Not Always Good

a change was needed.

Abolitionist, the late Gerritt Smith.

the Brooklyn Bridge Trustees, is a giant in height, but as ailm and spinoling as a bean pole. He wears a huge spreading A Pretty Story Told of the Two Famous Songstresses.

> A Simple Song Put an End to Their Jealousy.

I have read somewhere a little ballad that tells a pretty story of the famous cannot scare up even a respectable amount of songstress. Jenny Lind, says a writer in sympathy over the tribulations of the late the Milwankee Wisconsin. Many days, President of the Board of Trustees. They had months and years have quite obliterated about come to the conclusion themselves that the verses from my memory, leaving only the skeleton of the story to flutter in my brain like an Autumn leaf which the farewell to public political life by resigning as of its green. Summer's winds had riddled and robbed

Hall General Committee, is summering on his But I shall try to repair the injured farm at Brookville, Morris County, N. J. leaf with the poor thread of my simple Gen. Cochrane is a nephew of that great prose. Somewhere in the '40s Grisi and Jenny Lind were singing in different theatres in London. Those who went into ecstasies over I saw the hearty and rotund Tem Alvord,

Issw the hearty and rotund Tem Alvord, jr., on Broadway a few days ago with a young Alvord clinging to his hand. Tem is as robust and as full of go as when I saw him last at the Thousand Islands, where his father ownsan island.

"I am very much amused," said a representative Irish Nationalist to me, "at the position assumed by Patrick Gleason. Having been suspended from membership in the Municipal Council of the Irish League, he issues a manifesto declaring that that organization gave up the shost Jan. 1, 1891. This statements sounds queer in the light of recent events. Mr. Gleason allowed his name to be referred to as that of the President of the Municipal Council while he was busily engaged in forming a rival organization, the Federation, nor has he objected to such use of it, seemingly, until the Council attempted to punish him for his astion."

jected to such use of it, seemingly, until the Council attempted to puntsh him for his setion."

The Van Cott boom for the Republican Gubernatorial nomination is beginning to swell. Jean Grimes, who is custedian of Mr. Van Cott's Post-Office Building, began the work of inflating it; then Postmaster Van Cott's Seventh District friends followed. Now, Jake Patterson's Tenth District followers are trying their langua at it. With all of the city Republicans assisting it may yet become an imposing boom.

E. J. Allen, mine host of the Asior House, was Softly her white fingers wandered over

sortly her white fingers wandered over the keys in a loving prelude, then she sang. It was a little prayer which she had loved as a child; it belonged to her childhood's repertoire. She hadn't sung it for years. As she sang she was no longer in the presence of royalty, but singing to loving friends in her father-land.

land,
No one present understood a word of
the "prayer." Softly at first the plaintive notes floated on the air, swelling
louder and richer every moment.
The singer seemed to throw her whole
soul into that weird, thrilling, plaintive
"prayer." Gradually the song died away
and ended in a soft sob. Again there was
silence—the silence of admiring wonder.
The audience sat spellbound. Jenny
Lind lifted at last her sweet blue eyes to
look into the scornful face that had so
disconcerted her at first. There was no
fierce expression now; instead a teardrop I got an idea of life downstairs in the big was walking along, I heard the sound of a fierce expression now: instead a teardrog glistened on the long black lashes. glistened on the long black lashes.

After a moment, with the impulsiveness of a child of the tropics. Grisi crossed to Jenny Lind's side, placed her arm about her and kissed her warmly, utterly regardless of the admiring audience. dently determined to let the Faculty of the College understand very clearly what their

Sisterly. (From Brooklyn Life.] I see that Ernest Delaney Pierson, the clever

and do you know I believe he had been drin

g. Angelina—He must have been. [From Light.] Armand-So it is final ? Mahala-Yes; but I'll be a-

'That's too thin." The Real Danger. [From the Chicago Tribune.] Mamma (after the elderly visitor had go way) -You shouldn't have run out of the room when Miss Oldsby tried to take you on her lap, Willie. She was not going to harm you. Willie-She wasn't, her? She had her mouth pucketed up all ready for it, anyhow.

She Got Well,

[From the Erock.] Invalid Wife...I'll have to die, George; go Husband-Ob, don't, Liza. Think of an nas.

Then both the ladies craned their necks ther woman to be brought in over your chi iren! Invalid Wife—Pil get well if it kills me!

A Community of Interest, [From These Siftings,]
Jawkins—There's Mrs. De Cash watering he plants.
Hogg—And her husband is down in Wall street watering his.

Educational Item. LFrem Funas diffings, 1
A gentleman who was visiting one of the public schools in a Texas town asked a bright

What profit is there in ancient history ?" "About fifty cents, I reckon," was the reply. "Well, the teacher makes us buy the books, and se have to pay a dellar. I think he get them for afty cents, according to my calcula-tion."

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"A NIGHT'S FROLIC." I cannot help it. I do not attempt to excuse syself. I know it is horrible and ungailant, and lacking in nicety, but one cannot shut up one's mind, padlock it and say. "No entrance here." And so it came to pass that all the time I was looking at "A Night's Brolle" at the Union Square Theatre last night I was thinking of—forgive me, and cut me dead next time you meet me elephants. Methought I saw the noble elephant that played "Annie looney" so deftly on a street organ attempta plano. The effect was disastrous. The elephant came hopelessly to grief. Occa

he struck a right note, but the dnesse and the acework of the music were lost. And way did I think of elephants? That is the oppressive question, but it must be answered. The reason was that the efforts to grappie with the subtlety of comedy as shown by Miss Helen Barry, reminded me very forcibly of the big siste-colored animals' feats at the circus. Also Barry is as thil as her very lofty leading man, J. H. Gilmour, and she is called upon to don the costume of a French chasseur, and masquerad through two acts as a man, occasionally pretending that her womanly delicacy gets the tter of her. It was when she tried to be cor. and winsome and kittenish that Miss Barry ailed most effectively. The spectacle of a woman attired in man's garb, however, is un-pleasant enough on the stage. There may be people who will admire Miss Barry's walk, and call it funny; at times, it is clever. When she is asked to explain her plans, i ever, she says she has adopted masquerading scheme "to diagust Commodore." I do not think the Commo

night. A protty little woman like Lotts or Minute Palmer or Corinne would be abad " A Night's Prolic" is an adaptation made by Augustus Thomas from the German of Von Moser. Mr. Thomas' has done his work well, and the play is at times genuinely and irretatibly amusing. Some of the con sisting amusing. Some of the complications are highly ingenious, and between them You. Moser and Thomas have constructed a langh-able entertainment. Mr. Thomas is at tiems a trifle common. Ladies do not use the word "tony" for fashionable; nor is that pleasing verb, "holler," for shout, tolerated in politic society. There are other alips which indicate that Augustus Thomas has not spent the Hon's share of his career around those suken scenes

was the only disgusted person in the house last

that he loves to picture. Apart from these little failings, Mr. Thomas's work is generally admirable and bright. The story is filled with the usual farce complications. Lady Betty is in love with Capt. Chanden, and the Captain is doomed to wed the Commodore's daughter. Anxious to disenchant the Commodore with his prospective son-in-law, Lady Betty dons the Captain's uniform. She is looked up thus disguised in a room with her lover, imagining that she is a man, who begins to undress, and declares that he is going to retire. Her agony is great, Her deception has placed her in a false post-tion, and it is only after a great deal more agony of the same kind that things are straight

The best work in the cast was done by Miss. Mary Shaw, a jewel of an actress, refined, artistic and charming. W. H. Thompson also met with success as the bluff Cold ommodore Owen Westford as a convivial husband was as funny as such a part would permit, and Rob-2 Edison and J. H. Gilmour were agreeable. Boston liked "A Night's From " immensely. I mention this because it has been dinned into ny ears. In justice, I must add, that Boston eked ** Ship Ahop!" A'SAN DALM

. No Frills. [From the Boston Courier.] Waiter-What kind of soup will you have?

Misfits.

[From the Boston Herald.] Grace—I notice you have a new dressmakes.

Blanche-Yes; the last garment the other one made for me was a misst, and papa just missed a fit when he got her bill.

Col. Finnietop was under the paintin necessity of administering a severe castigation to his son Johann. After he had completed an labora, he said sternly to his augering victimal "flow tell ma way I punished you?" Thave it, "school Johanny: "you nearly pound the life out of me, and new you can't even know way you did it."

Family Discipline. Drom Towns Siftings.1